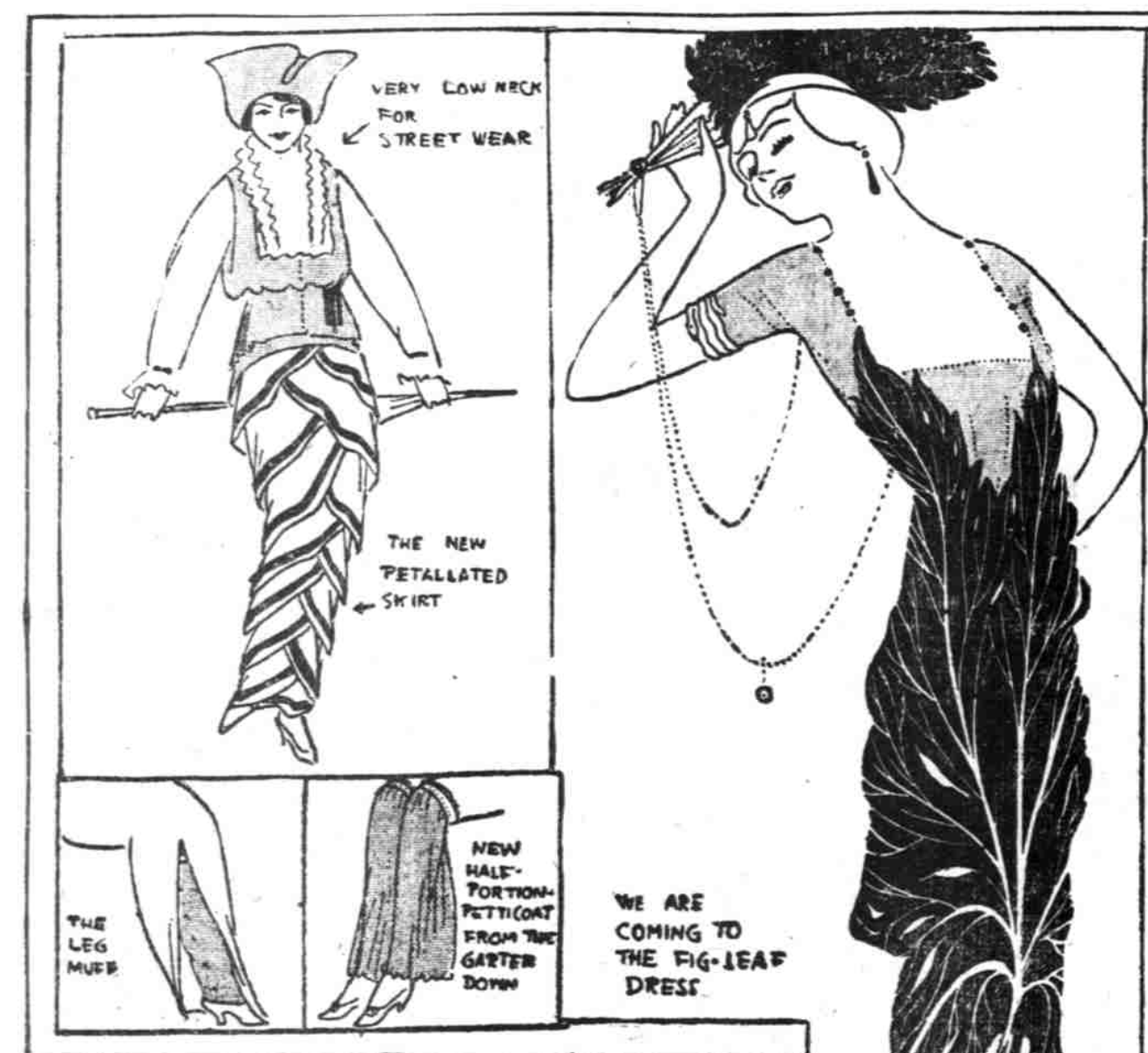


* DAILY MAGAZINE PAGES FOR EVERYBODY *

NEW STYLES FOR WOMEN PRESAGE DEMAND FOR PURE CLOTHES LAWS



Skirts Slit Still, and Cut Out Backs Added, Are Spring Promises.

By EDITH LOBERT.

WHEN anybody wants anything in the way of legislation, from nation-wide suppression of feeble-minded boi weevils, to a parade on Pennsylvania, terminating in a march on the Capitol, is immediately organized.

This being the accepted mode of chronic demanders in this little domain, one wonders, in view of the tendencies of the coming styles, if the women of the country will rise up and force the enactment of pure clothes laws.

For with the designers calmly informing us that the new modes will show gowns cut to the waist in the back and slit to the knees in front, it begins to look as if lovely women were approaching Eves loose-leaf system of attire as her limit.

The much-maligned slit skirt has heard its doom pronounced many times, but the frigid waves of the moralists affect it not, neither do the cold fingers that seep around F street corners.

Slit Skirt to Remain.

In its own little innocent way it persists in going on rejoicing, wholly unmindful to the ends it produces, the rheumatism it engenders, and the chills it entails among the low-necked and slit-skirted cut.

"Our latest models are more décolleté than any fashion for the past twenty years," a great French customer arises to announce.

"They are cut with great depth, not only in front and at the back, but also the sides beneath the arms. Some times there is a falling draper, which is quite transparent. Morning dresses, too, are cut with increased décolletage," he continued.

A casual glance reveals the effect of dress which has accidentally slipped down just to the waist, and is retained by a thin strip of material thrown over the shoulder. The other arm and the side of the body, for three inches below are left free.

When I visited a Washington establishment and broke the startling tidings to England, a modiste whose deft fingers have given many a Capital social belle her reputation for excellent taste in dress, she didn't lift her eyebrows, she wasn't even surprised.

"Yes," it's quite true," she admitted, "it's a beautiful cascade of chiffon, which will make its first public appearance in a Washington theater next week."

The craze for wearing a few clothes possible will be stronger, with the advent of the spring modes," she continued.

Decollete Street Gowns.

Low-necked gowns will no longer be reserved for the ballroom and the opera. We shall see them on the streets, the coming season, for one-piece frocks are to be cut down to a point many inches below the throat.

"The petticoat, of course, has been banished from the fashionable wardrobe. A half-portion substitute is made of silk, just to give some sort of decency to the lower limbs while walking."

"One cannot wear anything more revealing than this scenario of a petticoat in the present draped styles."

The fashionable life of Paris and Fifth avenue, and—don't shudder—Washington, if you please, is going to a frock cut to the waist in the back and up to the knee in front, a suit of girds, slippers and gill stockings.

"And what about bustles?" I asked, "during up a vision of the wives of the women of the mid-Victorian period wore in the back."

"Yes, there is a suggestion of the bustle," she declared. "It is already being worn in order to give women the new contour of straight lines in front. It is nothing more or less than an extension in the skirt itself, putting out at the waist line and gathered at the bottom to keep it in place."

"The skirts will be quite full at the top, which accounts for the presence of the slit in so many instances, despite the efforts to do away with it."

"The best place for the slit is in the

front or the back, rather than at the side. If the wearer expects to do much walking, walking is not only difficult but dangerous in a skirt which is very narrow around the bottom."

Spring Material Very Sheer.

According to England all the new spring materials are very transparent. "There are especially sheer and beautiful," she asserted.

"Yellow and green will be popular colors, so will any of the delicate shades which suggest spring flowers."

"The petalated skirt is one of the forerunners of spring modes also."

Here she showed me sketches of French models. The stitched or pointed folds give a close imitation of the petals of a rose.

"But you can truthfully say," she added, "that it is going to be an open season for corsages."

A glance through her sketches confirmed it. Many of them didn't even concede a tassel for a sleeve. Others were lacking for inches under the arms.

Pousse Cafe Hair Taboo.

"What about this fad for dying one's hair the color of one's gown with complexion accessories to match?"

"I have seen some weird things on F street," she replied, "but I hardly think that anything so extreme as that will ever go perambulating down the Capital's highways."

So that's some consolation! At least we shall be spared anything more daring in the line than the lavender complexion that occasionally adorn our thoroughfares.

I had one more question to ask, however, touching on and appertaining to leg mufts.

"I heard of those in New York," she said, "but I didn't see any of them. So I think by the time Washington has made up its mind to wear them, it will be entirely too hot."

"As I understand the mechanism of the leg muft, it is a silk furnished legging, simply a protection from the cold."

Cold Weather Fad.

"It can be drawn over the shoe and comes to the knee. It is to be removed at the same time as the opera cloak, and left in the cloak room."

"It's just a cold weather fad, and is one of the few sensible ones," she continued.

The present styles are very athletic, but it's a wonder to me sometimes how long women can endure the lack of sufficient clothing without becoming crippled up with rheumatism or at least having a chronic case of sniffles.

"But perhaps women will become like the Indian, who, when asked how he braved cold weather with little or no clothes, answered 'me all face'."

As an Illustration.

THIS particular night Sue was washing the dishes and Johnny was savagely drying them—he detested wiping dishes. Why couldn't he always wash instead?

By degrees Sue had tactfully turned the talk to their last Sunday school lesson and the wonders of the Heavenly Father.

Now the mother of these children was formerly a school teacher and is now a well-read woman and informed on questions of the day, including politics.

"Who is God, anyway?" demanded Johnny, as if defying Sue to dare attempt a description.

"Oh," began Sue—she is never easily disturbed—"He is a man who lives way up in the sky and He sees everything you do, and you can ask Him anything you want to know about. He can answer you the way mamma can."—Brockton Enterprise.

The Chauffeur's Lunch.

TRAVELING through New England in his touring car, a Cincinnati man with his wife and two daughters stopped one day for lunch at a good hotel. After the meal was over the automobilist said to the waiter:

"Bring the bill, please. We have had four sandwiches and four pieces of apple pie. Wait a moment, though, what has the chauffeur had for lunch?"

"The chauffeur, sir," replied the waiter, "has had a Parmesan omelette, a grilled brook trout, lamb cutlets and peas, an ice, a cup of black coffee, a 15.

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LOCAL MENTION.

"The Mystery of Richmond Castle." Virginia Theater, Today. 5c. Feb. 6th. 10th. 12th.

Electrical Work and Supplies. Electric Webster, 717 9th.

Hits From Sharp Wits

The handsome physician who used to advise his rich patients to take a trip to the springs now tells them to eat eggs.—Boston Transcript.

When a house is on fire presence of mind is often more valuable than a fire escape.—Albany Journal.

A woman's attitude toward the practice of wearing low-necked gowns depends a great deal on how she looks in a low-necked gown.—Topeka Capital.

The people of this country comprise two classes: Those worrying about their income and those worrying about their income tax.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Man is resourceful and full of excuses. He advances the theory that underclothing, when too thick, causes red noses.—Toledo Blade.

Tiger skins are the latest fad in Paris. New York has one it would be willing to dispose of cheaply, but unfortunately it is still on the tiger.—

Learn to place a limit on your expectations; thus you will avoid much disappointment.—Albany Journal.

And the announcement of Prof. Dooley that the world will last only 15,000 years longer should be a warning to the lawyers in the Harry Thaw case to hurry up.—Topeka State Journal.

It takes a surgeon to find out what is in some men.—Marion Telegraph.

Why He Loved.

A WOMAN prison missionary was insistent that there was some good in everyone—even the worst of the prisoners. To prove it she sought out the prison demon and found his fondly stroking a cat.

"A man who'll pet a cat certainly has love in his heart," she said to herself, adding a nod.

"Do you love that cat?"

"You bet I do," replied the prisoner. "He bit the warden this morning."

Knowing the Route.

A WOMAN, who both by bearing and dress, could be distinguished as "new rich," entered a street car, and with a very haughty air seated herself near an old Italian.

When the conductor came to take up the fares she said to him in a loud voice, "Let me off at my husband's bank."

The conductor, evidently knowing her, assured her that he would, and passed on to the Italian.

"Let me off at my peanut stand," called out the old fellow as he paid his fare.

Keeping It Quiet.

TWO sailors were seated at a table before a cafe. One sailor had a letter before him, and was reading aloud, while at the same time the other held his hands over the reader's ears.

The friendly waiter, impelled by curiosity, paused before the table.

"Why," he asked, "do you hold your hands over your friend's ears while he reads that letter out loud to you?"

"Because," was the dignified answer, "the letter is from my sweetheart. Jack is reading it because I can't read myself. That is all right, but I don't want him to hear a word of what is written."

A Part of It.

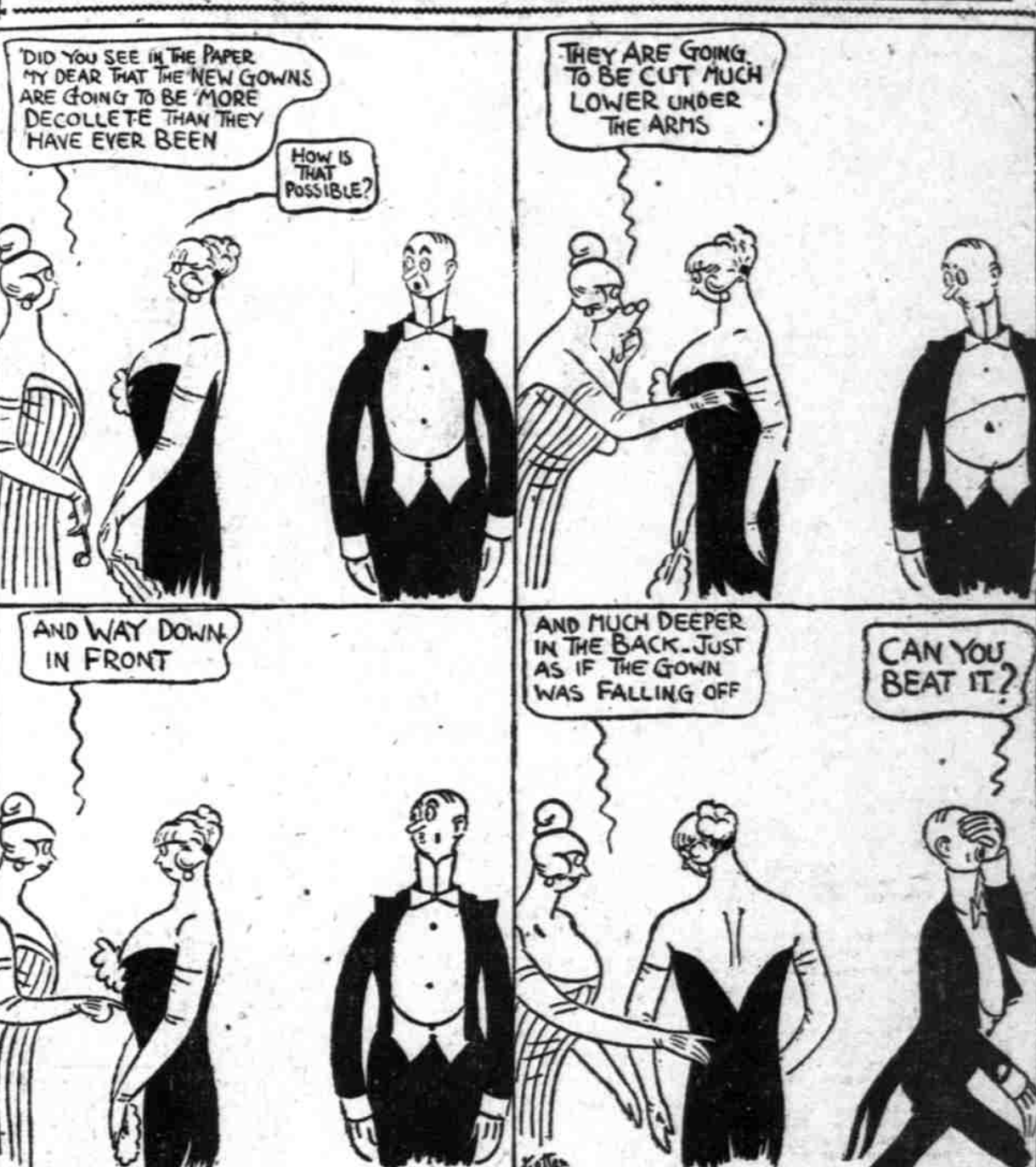
IT was on a Broadway car. A passenger stooped and picked up a coin from the floor. Three of the other passengers eyed him with envy.

He said: "Which of you people dropped a \$5 gold piece?"

"I did," yelled each of the three.

"Well," said the finder to the man nearest him, "here is a nickel of it."

Can You Beat It? By Maurice Kettner



Just About Driving Nails

FEW women know how to drive a nail into a brick wall, and yet it is what they often need to do for themselves. If there is no man about, the following method is easy and has been found entirely satisfactory. Having decided upon the exact spot into which the nail is desired to be driven, which must be in the plaster between the bricks, provide yourself with a hammer and screw driver. With these tools commence working out the hard plaster by tapping the handle of the screw driver. As the plaster turns to dust, it must be blown or dusted out so that the size of the hole may be seen. When the space about one inch long and nearly one inch deep has been worked out, get a small piece of wood about the same size and with the hammer wedge it into the space. When it seems firm, take the nail and drive it into the wood.

It will go in nicely, without bending, and remain firm an indefinite length of time. This same method was used at one time when it was decided to hang a hammock between the fence and the wall, with the exception that the hole was dug out a little longer and deeper than for an ordinary nail.

TWINS BORN IN DIFFERENT YEARS

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IN Inverness-shire, Scotland, there live or lived until recently—a pair of twins who celebrated their birthdays in different years. The eldest of these Scotch twins was born on December 31, 1886, while the junior twin was born on January 1, 1887. One of them arrived in the world a few minutes before the church bells began ringing out the old year, and the other was born a few minutes after midnight.

A much more remarkable case occurred in England early last year. On February 24 the wife of a workman, at Barrow, in Lancashire, gave birth to a son. On April 4, she gave birth to another child, a girl. Six weeks intervened between the birth of the first and second twins. Under the insurance act the father was entitled to a maternity benefit of \$7.50. The sum is the same for twins as for single babies, however. The father alleged that an interval of six weeks was sufficient to destroy the twinning of the infants and applied for a second maternity benefit, thus giving the commissioners a hard problem to solve.

The Siamese twins, Chang and Eng, were, perhaps the best known freaks of nature. They were born about a century ago and died in 1875, one on January 16 and the other on January 17, one of them surviving the other about two hours. Chang and Eng enjoyed all the faculties and powers usually possessed by people more orthodox in their physical makeup. They were united by a short cartilaginous band. They were found living on the banks of the Siam river by an American traveler, Robert Hunter. He took them to New York, where they were first exhibited, and later Captain Coffin exhibited them in England. Later they married two sisters and settled on a farm, but made another exhibition tour before their death.

Little less wonderful were the famous "Two-Headed Nightingale" twins of North Carolina, who were born in 1851 and died recently in Ohio. Millie-Christine were negroes. The upper parts of their body were entirely distinct, but they were one in the lower part of the spinal column, their four legs obeying impulses from a common center. The will, understanding, and conscience were distinct, and this made a lot of trouble for their manager. They sang and danced very well, but very often one of the twins would seek to break an engagement on the plea of illness. This always angered the other twin, who insisted on appearing. Their manager had to be a very price of diplomats to restore the entente cordiale. While Millie-Christine were very much attached to each other, they quarreled constantly and rarely agreed upon anything. After a quarrel one of the twins would indignantly demand that the other go away and leave her alone!

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Those Who Can Now Be Fitted Will Choose at Great Savings.

At \$5.00—Coats which sold for \$8.75; chinchillas, three-quarter length, in small sizes, lined throughout with flannel and self-trimmed; mixtures, full length, lined throughout with Skinner's satin, self-trimmed, or with plush collars; sizes 6 to 16; Sport Coats, regularly \$10.00; in mixtures, plaids, and plain colors, self-trimmed, or trimmed with contrasting shades; large wide belt; size 16.

At \$6.75—Coats which originally sold for \$10.00. Grays, blues, and mixtures; chinchillas, in regulation style, self-trimmed; and a few corduroys, blue or brown, self-trimmed, and with belted back; sizes 6 to 14 years.



At \$10.75 and \$11.75—Coats which were priced at \$13.75 and \$15.00. Plush Coats, black, lined throughout, self-trimmed; chinchillas and cheviots, made regulation style, self-trimmed or with velvet collars, in gray, navy, tan, and brown; mixtures, self-trimmed and lined; sizes 6 to 16.

At \$12.50—Coats which were marked at \$18.50 and \$18.75; chinchillas, wool plushes, and mixtures; with large shawl collars, or smart velvet collars; in blue, mahogany, grays, rose, and green, regulation style, self-trimmed, and with belt; cutaway styles of wool plush, self-trimmed, and with large buttons; sizes 6 to 14.

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